CAETANO PEREIRA

Mhaka Jiyeunk Zai

(TIATR)

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Dr: Kon
(Eng. script)
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PROSTAVONA

Caetano-bab Pereira, ho mhozo ixtt. Ami dog-ui sangatan bhonvp, ani ekamekache vichar sangpi. Toxech tiatr boroilea uprant vachun bhasabhas korun sudarop korpi ani tiatr machier dakhovpi.

Caetano umedin tiatr boroitalo ani koso-i korun Kala Akademiche Tiatr Spordhent ubo kortaloch. Tachea tiatrak inam' mellunk na mhunn to kednach niraxi zavnk na. Tiatr borovn zatoch to machier haddunk Ceatano-babak zaitoch duddu moddcho poddtalo. To soglo duddu to ekloch apunn koso ani khoim thaun haddun tiatr spordhent khorchitalo toch zanna. Apunn luksonnant poddta vo poddla oxem to kednach chintinaslo.

Survatek thaun Kala Akademiche Tiatr Spordhent aple to tiatr dakhoit aila.

Tiatr-machieche manddavollik lagu zata teo vostu to ani hanv saikolin vhortale, tedna thodde zann amkam tiatrache pixe mhonntale. Kala Akademiche Tiatr Spordhent, tiatr dakhovnk to bhouch umedin ani urbén bhortalo. Thodde kenddun taka tiatracho piso mhonntale te aiz thoinch urle. Tannem pixeponnantlean aiz xanneponnam kelim, karonn aplo *UGDDAS* tiatr tannem hache poilim pustokachea rupan chhaplo ani fuddle pillgek dovorlo. Bhou thodde urba ani xabaski

ditale. Kaim pavtti inam' mellonaslem, torui Caetano dukhi zainaslo. Uprant tachea tiatrank inamam melltoch kaim zannanchem tondd kallem zatalem. Tiatrachea mogak lagun tannem aple zaitech duddu moddleat. Tache tiatr-borpavolik, machieche manddavollik, digdorxitponna khatir poilem, dusrem, tisrem ani buzvannechim inamam legit taka Kala Akademiche Tiatr Spordhent favo zaleant. Oslinch pixeponnam korun aplea tiatrachem viddio film porian tannem *AKANT* nanvan toyar kelam.

Mhozo ixtt Caetano apo dusro tiatr *Mhaka Jiyeunk Zai* pustok rupan chhapun haddta mhunn aiz mhaka vhodd khoxi bhogta. Taka mhojim hun-hunit porbim ani xabaski. Fuddarak anik-ui tache tiatr pustok rupan chhapun ievnche.

Mhaka Jiyeunk Zai tiart ekdom' boro boroila, somazant ghoddta team ghoddnneancher attapun asa. Hem pustok vachun amcheam tornnatteamni oslem khottem jivit jieta zalear soddun divchem ani borea rostear ievchem hech mhoje anvdde.

Caetano-bab fuddem tujem pavl fuddem mar...

Brazinho Soares, Kalapurkar

Kalapura

12/4/2007

DON UTRAM

UGDDAS tiatr chhapun ieta-ieta anik ek tiatr chhapun Konknni vachpeam mukhar haddunk mhaka sondi meuli dekhun hanv khub khoxi zalom. Mhozo ixtt, Prof. Jose Salvador Fernandes hannem *Mhaka Jiyeunk Zai* ho mhozo tiatr Konknni Akademiche "Mandd Ievzonne" khatir divnk suchoilem ani ho-ui mhozo tiatr pustok rupan chhapunk maneotai meuli. "Udkant denvun kaxtti bhizoinastana nustem mellona" oxem mhonntat nhoi? Hea fuddem osoch adar meulo zalear, mhoje sogle tiatr pustok-rupan chhapun uzvadda haddunk mhoje anvdde ani otrek.

Azun-ui mhaka tiatr borovpachi umed asa, ani fuddarak anik-ui tiatr chhapun uzvaddavnk ani te Konknni vachpeancheam hatant ghalunk Devan bori bholaiki ani sovlot divchi mhunn magtam. *Mhaka Jiyeunk Zai* ho mhozo tiatr khuxi asleleamni machier haddcho ani mhozo ugddas hea pustokachea rupan fuddle pillgek sasnnak urcho.

Caetano Pereira,
Vaddi, Merxe Gõy

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Patram:

Joe	:	Magacho ghorkar
Mag	:	Joeachi ghorkarn
Cliff	:	Joe ani Magacho vhoddlo put
Clive	:	Joe ani Magacho dhaktto put
Mr. Borges	:	Joeacho ixtt ani Soniacho bapui
Sonia	:	Mr.Borgesachi dhuv
Amir	:	Cliveacho ixtt
Ekto	:	Cliveacho ixtt
Tisro	:	Cliveacho ixtt
Vicky	:	*Doctor*

Somajik Vavurpi - 1

Somajik Vavurpi - 2

Somajik Vavurpi - 3

(Hea Tiatrachi kotha, nanvam, thikannam konnakuch lagu zainant, ho fokot borovpeacho kolponik sahitea-prokar. To machier haddunk sodteleamni borovpeachi vo uzvaddavpeachi borovn maneotai ghevnk zai.)

POILO PORDO

***(DEKHAVO:** Bhovxik zomatiche machiecho zago. Somajik Vavurpi-1 ani Somajik Vavurpi-3 astat. Somajik Vavurpi-1 machier thaun uloita.)*

Vavurpi-1: Hanga ekttovleleam tornnatteamno, tanchea avoi-bapayamno, bhoinnamno ani bhavamno. Aiz amche modem Doctor Vicky ailolo asa. To tornnatteam khatir khub vavurta, chodd korun gungi ani vikhalleam vokhdanche gulam zaleleam khatir to huskean vavurta. Tor ami Doctor Vicky haka machier yeunk vinoti kortanv. Amchea sangati *Social Worker*-a lagim Doctor Vickyk machier ghevn yeunk magtam.

(Somajik Vavurpi-2 Dr.Vickyk ghevn machier ieta ani taka mukhel bosker bosoita. Tea uprant to sangati Vavurpi uloita.)

Vavurpi-2: Bhava-bhoinnamno, aiz amche modem Dr.Vicky asa. To ek *social reformer* ani ek bhov famad dotor, zo zaiteam xaramni bhonvla, ani je tornnatte gungi vokhdan-cheam veasonak sampoddleat, tankam

alaxiro divnk fuddem aila. Tor tumcho chodd vell ghenastana, Dr.Vickyn, kherit toren *drugs addict* zaleleam tornnatteam vixinche aple onnbhov tumche mukhar manddche mhunn magtam.

Dr.Vicky: Mogall tornnatteamno ani avoi-bapayamno, kheritponnim tumche khatir, tumkam ek mhotvacho ani xiddkavnnecho sondex divnk ami hanga aileanv. Chodd korun tornnatteank lagun ami hangasor ube asanv. Tornnatteamno, tumi amcheam desache mozbut khambe, tech porim amchea ghorabeanchem sukh-xanti. Tor tornnatteamno, poilim amchea ghorant sukh-xanti ani bori rit asunk zai. Punn zaite pavtt ami polletanv amche tornnatte, avoi-bapaichem aikonant, apleak zai tench kortat, ani zaite pavtt avoi-bapui aple kaide sarke pallinant, apleam bhurgeancher sarki nodor dovrinant. Oxem zalem mhonntoch, team tornnatteank apleak zai toxem korunk zaito soeg mellta. Ami polletanv amche modem zaite tornnatte asat je *drugs*-ache gulam' zaleat, *rave* parttink vochun *drugs*

ghetat. *Ganza, Marijuana, Brown Sugar, Smaks* anik zaite osle *drugs* asat. He *drugs* ghetle mhonntoch tankam konnachench oxem poddlelem asona; oxem korun te apleach jivachi vatt laitat ani konn-ui tornnatto ek pavtt hea *drugs*-achea veasonak laglo mhonntoch, to te sompeponnim soddun dina. To team *drugs*-am adin zata. Dekhun ami sogle ekttaim zavn, ek zobordost proitn korun heam sogleam *drugs addict* tornnatteank sudravnk fuddakar ghevnk zai. Zalearuch heam osleam tornnatteank amchean sudravnk zata...

(Hanga lokam modem aslolo tornnatto Clive ubo ravn vhoddlean bob marta).

Clive: Na... na... na... tumchean mhoje prosn suttave korunk zavchenant, kednach zavchenant.

Dr.Vicky: Tornnattea, tuje kosle prosn asat te hanga, voir yeun sangxi? *(Clive machier ieta. Dr.Vicky hanstea tonddan taka vicharta.)* Tornnattea tujem nanv kitem?

Clive: Mhojem nanv Clive.

Dr.Vicky: Clive, tuje kosle prosn asat?

Clive: *Doctor*, tumchean mhoje prosn suttave korunk zavnchenant mhunn hanvem sanglam nhoi ?

Dr.Vicky: Tem borem asa. Clive, tuje prosn amchean suttave korunk zavchenant, torui astana tum kitem sangunk sodta to hanv aikunk sodtam.

Clive: *Doctor*, hanv ek *drug addict*. Hea *drugs*-ank lagun mhaka zaite tras zaleat. He *drugs* soddunk mhaka konnuch adar dinant, mhaka tuzo adar zai *doctor*.

Dr.Vicky: Polle Clive, tum koso *drugs addict* zavnk pavlo ti hanv tuji kotha zannam zavnk sodtam. Hanv tuka soglo mhozo sohokar divnk raji asam, punn tuji kotha hanv khas tujeach tonddantlean aikunk sodtam. Tum poilech pavtt *drugs* koso ghevnk pavlo ani tuka konnem hea *drugs*-achea veasonant oddlo to.

Clive: *Doctor*, mhaka pai asa, mai asa, mhojea von vhoddlo bhav asa. Hanv girest familintlo, kolejint xiktalom. Ek dis amche kolejichi piknik asli. Te piknikek gelolom astana, hanv doria-deger osoch bhonvtam-bhonvtam amchech kolejichea *senior friend*-amxim pavlom ani tannim mhaka oxem kelem......

(Hanga uzvadd fokot Cliveachea dolleancher poddta. Machier ier kodden kallokh asta. Songitacho avaz. Tiatr 'flash back' pod'dotin fuddem veta.Teg tornnatte Git gait sigretti fuskaitat.)

Poilem Git

Moujecho sonvsar ho bhava,
Konnuch vicharchona deva,
Zai toxi mouza mar bhava,
Mouza marun khoxal zava.

Dulpod

Porva na amkam konn ekachi,
Urba ieta poi attvech torechi,
Ek dom', ek dom' ruch gheyat hachi,
Magir khoxal jinn zatą amchi.

Monantlim chintnam pois zata,
Sorgar asa koxe amkam dista,
Ek dom' marxi anik marun dista,
Anik marun dista, anik marun dista.

Marun poi re dom' khoxi zatoloi,
Dukhi asot tor dukh visortoloi,
Ek dom', ek dom' marun khoxal zatoloi,
Sodanch tum khoxal astoloi.

(Git somplea uprant te tegui zann hansot astat. Thoimsor Clive pavta.)

Ekto: Ha... ha... ha... hi... hi... hi... mhojea jivak attvich urba ailea. Ha... ha... hi... ha... hu...hu... hi... hi... sonvsar sogloch ghunvta koso dista.

Amir: Hi... hi... hi... hu... hu... hu... mhaka zalear hanv sorgar asam koso dista! Hanv kupamni bhonvtam, ho polle dev asa ani hanv tache mukhar ubo asam. Ha... ha... ha...

Tisro: Tuka dev dista re? Konn re, hanv mure to dista tuka...*(Sogle hanstat)*

Clive: Are tumkam kitem zalam? Tumi kiteak hanstat?

Ekto: Polleyat haka, ho amkam kiteak hanstat kai mhunn vicharta. Are konn-ui sangat re taka ami kiteak hanstat te...

Amir: Are ami sorgar asat! Tum zanna, hanv raza mollbar kupamni choltam !Ha... ha... ha... ha...

Tisro: Ghe, ghe, ek dom' mar ani polloi ho sonvsar kitlo boro to... oi re, oi re, *really funny.*

Clive: Na, na mhaka naka.

Ekto: Polleyat re haka! Ami haka hem dita ani ho naka mhonnta.

Amir: Are ghe re, ami aiz thaun tuje ixtt. Ek pavtt ghetlem mhonntoch tum sodanch amchea lagim magtolo.

Clive: Naka mhaka, naka tem; tumi mhoje ixtt nhoi.

Tisro: Toxem zalear cholunk lag hangacho.

Ekto: Ekuch dom' marun polloi re.

(Tegui fuddem sorun taka ghott dhortat ani tachea tonddant zobordosten sigrett ghaltat. Hanga sogle 'freeze' pod'dotin distat).

(Kallokh)

DUSRO PORDO

(**DEKHAVO:** *Joe-achea ghorachem sal. Salant 'sofa set' ani gorjecheo ier vostu. Clive-acho ani Cliff-acho bapui Joe ani tanchi avoi Mag dista. Mag Joe-ak 'coat' ghalunk adar korta. Joe-an 'coat' ghaltoch, Mag tachea fuddlean yeun tacho ttai sarko korta).*

Joe: Mag, tuzo dhaktto put Clive, heam disamni dusrech bhaxen vagta. Tuvem taka pollela, heam disamni to amche modem zoborso misoll zaina. Tum tacher mat punn nodor dovrina mhaka zalear dista.

Mag: Joe mhojea ghorkara, to dhaktto put mhozoch nhoi, punn amcho dogaincho. Ani vhoddlo put Cliff fokot tuzo?

Joe: Tum dhakttea putacho chodd mog korta taka lagun hanvem to tuzo put mhonnlam.

Mag: Am, hi khobor hanvem aizuch aikolea mhojea ghorkara.

Joe: Kosli khobor?

Mag: Dhakttea putachi.

Joe: Anik ek dhaktto put vo dhuv zai tuka!

Mag: Dhaktto put zalo 23 vorsancho, ani vhoddlo put 25 vorsancho. Atam ani dhaktti dhuv zai tuka? Tum fokot duddu ekttaim korunk lagla. Tuje baile khatir tuje thaim vell khuim asa? Dogaim putam khatir vell na ani atam dhaktti dhuv zai tuka? Poi Joe, duddu mhonnche soglench nhoi. Amcheam bhurgeank ami mog-ui divnk zai. Ami tankam mog ditat kai?

Joe: Bhurgeank mog dinant? Hi fott. Cliff mhojea vhoddlea putak polloi, aplea gineanan ani aplech huxarkayen favo to kurs ani ddigri ghevn mhojea *business*-ant aplo hat ghalo. Mhoje toklevelo bhar unno kelo. Ani tum polletelem Mag, ek dis Cliff mhoje bhaxen ek vhoddlo *businessman* zatolo! Ani tuzo dhaktto put, tuvem tachi khub apurbai kelea; hanv nokllom to fuddarak kitem kortolo poi to. Mag, azun-ui vell asa. Tum tachi naka titli apurbai korta ti bond kor, ani to khuim bhonvta, tache *friend* konn te matxe chovkoxi kor. Mhaka konn tori, to

vaitt bhurgeam borabor bhonvtalo mhonntalo. Hem tor sot zalear, ami ek dis roddtelim.

Mag: Bhas, bhas! Tum sodanch mhaka oso hinnsaita. Hanv Cliveak bore bhaxen tratar kortam hem tujean pollevnk zaina. Hanv tuka ek sangtam Joe - tum Clivea vixim vaitt vichar uloita te bond kor. Atam Clive lhan nhoi, kitem vaitt ani kitem borem tem taka kollta.

(Itlean darachi 'bell' vazta. Joe vochun dar ugoddta. Joe-acho ixtt Borges bhitor sorta.)

Joe: Ie Borges, ievkar tuka. Aiz sokallim fuddem suria khuinchean udelo tor? Koso asa re, fone bi kaim korop na?

Borges: Kitle vichar kele re baba! Are poilo bos tori mhonn, daruntuch ravn soglem vichartolo kitem?

Mag: Taka bhitor tori sorum di. Io Borges, bos. To sangona zalear hanv tuka bosunk sangtam.

Borges: *(Sofar bosta)* Hanv boro asam, Devache kurpen ani tumcheam magnneamni. Atam fuddem uloum?

Mag: Fuddem kiteak uloita? Sarko fattlean san uloi.

Borges: Fattlean san zalear borem asa. Pontar san suru kortam.

Joe: Pontar san suru kor na zalear tonkar san suru kor.

Borges: Modench san suru kortam.

Mag: Toxem kaim na, hanv tuka chav ghevn ietam.

Borges: Tench tem, chav naka; *problem* hanga san suru zalem. Disak dha-bara kopam chav zata.

Joe: Dha ani bara kopam mhonnlear 22 zalim mure?

Borges: Are bavis nhoi re, bara mhonn tum.

Mag: Bara!!!!!! Chol tor vos ghora. Tum vexi bi

ghora.

Borges: Bi ghora vochonam, chodd korun ghorach vetolom. *(Hansta)* Ha..ha..ha..ha..ha! Are hanv dotorager ailolom, tea Dotor Shirodkarager. Tea nimitan tumkam-i mellun vetolom mhunn chintlem ani tumchi khobor tori mevli.

Joe: Hanv-ui heam disamni tumger yeunk sodtalom, mat-ui vell mellunk na. *Any way*, tunch amger yeun borem zalem.

Borges: *Any way* kiteak? Hanv *highway*-velean ailam!!!!!!! *(Soglim hanstat)*

Mag: *Highway*-avelean yeun borem kelem. Hanv somzolelim *tum underway, gateway, braodway, subway, railway* san aila mhunn. *(Soglim hanstat)* Ha... ha...

(Cliff hatant brif-kes ghevn bhair salant ieta)

Borges: *Hello uncle*, tuka Dev boro dis dium.

Borges: Dev kurpa dium.

Cliff: *Papa*, tumi uloyat, hanv matso vegim vetam.

Ofisant vechea adim mhaka Mr.Naik-axim *appointment* asa. Taka melltoch hanv ofisant ietam.

Joe: Cliff, taka sarkem somzaun sang, na tor to boltench somzot. Hanv magir taka fone kortam.

Cliff: Borem *papa* ani *mummy* ietam hanv. *Uncle*, hanv tuje khobrek bosunk na mhunn ragar zaum naka.

Borges: Na re, chol tum; anik kednam-i khobro marcheo.

(Cliff veta)

Joe: Zanna, zaite dis zale hanv tujea lagim ek vost magunk sodtam.

Borges: Mhoje lagim? Are Joe, mhojea lagim kitem tori asa jem tuje lagim na? Tuje lagim soglem asa. Sang, mhojean divnk zata zalear polletam; tum magonuch polle nhoi!

Joe: Are toxem nhoi tem, tum hanga chukta. Adlea tempar xamaincheo kanniyo aikoleat

asteleo, ranniek khoim suyechi goroz poddleli. Hanv tuka kitem sangtam tem monant dovor. Eka xinvak porian undrachi goroz poddleli. Zalear, mhojem kitem ghevn bosla? Ek ugddas dhor, hea somazant konnuch oso aschona, zaka dusreachea adarachi goroz aschina. Somzolo mhojea ixtta?

Borges: Oi, tum sangta tem sot. Sang tor mhoje lagim kosli vost asa tichi tuka goroz!

Joe: Mag, tunch taka sang tum kitem magunk sodta tem.

Mag: Polle Mr.Borges, amche ixttagoticho bandpas eka rukha porim anik-ui mozbut korunk, ami tuje lagim ek kimti vost magtanv, ti tuvem nakarunk zavchina.

Borges: Ti vost tor mhojea lagim asa, zalear hanv kednach nam mhonnchonam Tor sang, mhoje lagim asleli khuinchi kimtichi vost tumi magunk sodtat?

Joe: Tuje lagim kimtichi vost asa, ti zavn asa tuji

dhuv Sonia!

Borges: Mhoji dhuv kimtichi? Oxem kitem mhoje dhuve thaim tumi pollelam taka kimti mhonnunk?

Mag: Mr.Borges, bhieyupachi koslich goroz na, *it is so simple!* Tuje dhuvek ami amchea ghorachi sun korunk raji asanv, tum kitem mhonnta?

Borges: Tumi dogaim mhojim fokannam kiteak kortat?

Joe: Na Mr.Borges, ami tujim fokannam korinanv. Are, mhoje dolle dhampche adinch tuje dhuvek, mhojea puta Cliffa lagim kazar korunk ami ievjilam. Tum tor Cliffak vollkhota. Taka koslench veason lagona, nhoi mhunn khuincheach cheddvachi taka ixttagot na. Hanv kortam thoim to kazar zavnk raji asa! Atam tum kitem mhonnta?

Borges: Joe, tem titlem sompem na, tum chinta toxem zavnk zaina.

Joe: Tuje dhuvek Cliffa lagim kazar korunk tuka

khoxi aschina mhunn mhaka distalench, dekhunuch tum fattim sorta.

Borges: Hanv tumkam koxem sangum?

Mag: Amcho put Cliff tuka mandonk na? Vo tache vixim tuvem kitem tori aikolam?

Borges: Toxem kainch na. Tanche modem ekuch oddchonn asa, ani ti mhonnche, mhoji dhuv Sonia tumkam kollonastana Cliveacho mog korta; ani mhaka sodanch apunn Clivea lagim kazar zatelem mhunn sangta. Hanv tumkam hench sangunk ailolom.

(Mag ani Joe ekamekak pollevn apleo tokleo soikar divn haloitat.)

Joe: Ha... ha ... ha... Cliffachi nhoi tor Clive-achi ghorkarn zateli! Mhonntoch, xevttim heach ghorachi sun zavchi soddun dusrea ghoracho umbro upchem na nhoi? *(Borgesak)* Tum kitem mhonnta!!!!

(Tegaim ekamekak khoxalkayen veng martat).

(Kallokh)

TISRO PORDO

(**DEKHAVO:** *Joeachem Ghor. Mag ghorant bosun asta. Bhair thaun Sonia ieta).*

Sonia: *Aunty... aunty... (Sonia roddta)*

Mag: Sonia, tujeam dolleamni dukham? *(Mag Soniachim dukham pusta)* Kitem zalem bai? Kiteak oxem suskarun roddta?

Sonia: *Aunty,* Clive... Clive...

Mag: Kitem zalem Cliveak?

Sonia: *Aunty,* Clive sogloch uchamboll zala. *(Joe bhitor sorta)* Hanv tachea vangdda picturak ienam mhunn to mhaka marunk sodta.

Joe: Kitem bai? Tuka tannem oxem kelem?

Mag: Bai, tannem tujim fokannam keleant astelim.

Sonia: Na *aunty,* tannem fokannam korunk nant. Khorench sangtam, hanv tachea borabor picturak vochunk raji nam dekhun to mhojeam kensank dhorun mhaka marunk

ailo.

Joe: Bai Sonia, mhaka dista hache fattlean anik koslem-i karonn astelem.

Sonia: Na *uncle*, hanvem taka poilench sanglelem - exami lagim pavleat ani mhaka xikunk zai. Torui astana, *exam answer* korun mhaka khuim vochpachem asa oso to vicharunk laglo.

Joe: Bai, tum bexttench voir-sokol zaum naka. Atam tum ghora voch, tache lagim hanv vichartam. To dusre pavtt tuka oxem korchona hi hanv tachea lagim khobordari ghetam. Tum befikirin rav, dusre pavtt to tuka oxem korchona.

Joe: *Thank you uncle*, taka bore bhaxen somzai. *Aunty*, ietam hanv, tumi mhoje khatir khonti kaddum nakat.

Mag: Bai, tujea *daddy*k vicharlam mhunn sang. *(Sonia dolle puxit bhair veta)*

Joe: Polle, polle tujea putachim kortubam: anik-ui taka mathear bosoi. Zai, zai tem taka

aitem di oxem korun tuvem tache ladd korun, vatt lailea tachi. Fattlo-fuddlo vichar korinastana, to magta tem divop. Him polle tachim sovongam! Aiz tannem tacheam kensank dhorun haloilem, faleam to taka thapttaitolo oxem mhaka dista. Aple vokle lagim koxem vagop hem to visorlo. Oxench tor tuje dhuve thaim ghoddlelem zalear tum kitem kortelem aslem?

Mag: Oi, hi mhoji chuk. Hanvem taka laddamni vaddoilo oxem tum mhonnta, ani mhojea vhoddlea putak konnem vaddoilo? Ghorant kitem-i vaitt zalem zalear mhoji chuk, ani borem zalem zalear tuka xabaski. Tum vhoddlea putachi tust korta. Tuvem kedna tori Cliveak to kitem korta tem vicharlam? Tuvem kedna tori kolejint vochun tache vixinchi khobor kaddlea? Tache khatir tuka matui vell na, voilean vhoddlem tondd ghevn mhojeam chukink bottam dakhoita.

Joe: Bhas, bhas kor. Hanvuch nokom hea Cliveak koso mon'xant haddcho poi to. Hi khobor tor Sonian Mr.Borgesak sangot

zalear, tachea samkar ubo ravnk mhaka tondd aschem nam.

Mag: Joe, tum bexttoch pikar zaum naka, Sonia hi khobor Borgesak sangchem na.

Joe: Piklelea ponnsacho vas lipona. Mag, hi khobor Borgesak tem sangtelem. Tuvem Soniacheam dolleamni pollevnk na, to tacho rag ani kirod hanvem pollela.

(Zodd pavlamni Clive ghorant bhitor sorta, tache fattafatt Amir bhitor sorta).

Joe: Clive, tum khuim aslo? Tuji kolej atam somplea? *(Clive ogich ravta)*

Amir: *Uncle*, kitem zalem zanna...

Joe: Are tum konn?

Amir: Hanv Amir, punn Amir Khan nhoi am...tea picturantlea *hero* sarko. Hanv Amir. Mhaka nanv Amir ghalem, punn hanv gorib Amir!!!!

Joe: Tuka konnem uloi sanglam? Hanv vichartam Cliveak.

Amir: ...Sangtam tem aik *uncle.*

Joe: Tum anik modem ulovncho na, somzola?

Amir: Somzolom, punn hanv modem ulovnkuch nam, hanv sarko kuxik asa mure *uncle.* Tuvem mhaka are tum konn kai mhunn vicharlem, tedna hanvem ulovnk suru kelem. Khorem kai nhoi? Sarkem asa tem tunch sang mhaka.

Joe: Clive, hanv tuje lagim vichartam, tuvem Soniacheam kensank dhorun kiteak haloilem?

Amir: *Uncle*, kitem zalem zanna?

Mag: Are, tuka modem tondd ghalunk konnem sanglam re?

Amir: Kensanchim khobor kaddli mhunn sangchem poddlem. Kitem zalem zanna *uncle*, tim apa-lipa khelltalim; tem fuddem dhanvtalem ani ho fattlean dhanvtalo taka dhorunk. Tem taka mellunk na, tache lamb kens hachea hatak sampoddle. Clive, hem khorem mure?

Clive: Papa, hanvem Soniacheam kensank dhorlam mhunn tuka konnem sanglam?

Joe: Konnem sanglam kai mhunn voilean vicharta? Sonia hanga ailelem ani tannench amkam sanglam.

Amir: Zalem mure Clive? Hem kestanv zoddar poddtelem mhunn hanvem tuka sangunk naslem? Are Clive, *sorry* mhonn.

Joe: Tum taka *sorry* kiteak mhonnunk sangta re?

Amir: Ami toxe ekamekak *help* kortat *uncle.*

Clive: *Sorry papa*, mhoji chuk zali!

Joe: Mhoje lagim chuk magun kiteak upkarta? Tuvem Sonia lagim mafi magunk zai. Tujem pott aitem bhorta, ani he tuje ixtt kitem vaitt asa tem korunk tuka pattimbo ditat. Cliff ani hanv zoron-moron kam' kortat, ani tumi kolejik vetat thoim dadagiri kortat.

Amir: Zalem mure? Hanv tuka ghevn aiolom, ani voilean mhojer ailem. Tum vhoddlem

sangtalo mure, "mhoji *mummy* ani *papa* tuka kainch mhonnchina" mhunn? Hanv tujea borabor ailelea farak hem mhojer loch'ann ailem. Hanv vetam baba, mhaka naka tumchem kestanv. *(Amir veta)*

Mag: Chol baba, bhitor vochun, nhavun saf za, magir Soniager vochun tache lagim mafi mag.

Clive: *Mummy*, mhoji chuk zali. Hanvem taka toxem kiteak kelem tem mhaka kainch kollunk nam. *(Joeaxim vochun) Papa*, mhoji chuk zali, anik kednach hanv toxem korchonam.

Joe: *(Cliveacho vas ghevn)* Clive, tujea tonddak kosli ghann ieta? Tum khoim aslo?

Clive: Hanv mhojeam ixttam borabor gelolom *papa*.

Joe: Oi, tum tanchea sangatak vochun, soro-sigretti, ganja-charas oddunk bhonvta nhoi?

Mag: Joe, Joe konn sangta to charas-ganja

oddunk gelolo mhunn?

Joe: Tachem tondd sangta. Vas ghevn polle tachea tonddachi kosli ghann ieta ti! Are, tum amchea kuttumbantlo zavn oslim ghanniarim kortubam adharta? Tum zon'vara poros paxtt zavnk sodta? Çlive, tum mhojea fuddeant ubo ravm naka. *Get out from here, you bloddy swine!* Dukrachea kastacho!

(Itlean, kaim 'files' hatant ghevn Cliff bhitor sorta)

Cliff: *Papa* kitem zalem? Ani ho soglo boball kiteak?

Mag: Clive, tum itlo vaitt doxer pavot mhunn hanvem kednach chintunk naslem. Hanv tuji apurbai korta mhunn tuzo *papa* porian mhaka okman kori, punn hanv tem soglem tujea mogak lagun sonsun ghetalim. Aiz hea mogachem tum mhaka oxem farikponn dita re mhojea puta?

Cliff: *Mummy*, kitem zalam tem tori sang nhoi?

Oxim tumi dogaim kiteak bejar asat?

Mag: Tum aikunk sodta nhoi? Tum aikunk sodta nhoi? Tor aik - ho tuzo bhav Clive, aiz charas-ganja oddun ghora aila. Tannem Soniachea kensank dhorun taka marunk kaddlem, kiteak tem tachea vangdda picturak vochunk raji naslem. Hea tumchea *daddy*-n ani tuvem korunk na tem hannem kelem. *I hate you Clive, I hate you. (Mag Clive-ak thapttaita, ani roddot bhitor veta)*

Cliff: *Papa*, bexttoch bejar zaum naka, taka kitem sangunk zai tem hanv sangtam. Chol *papa*, tum bhitor vochun visov ghe.

Joe: Cliff, taka anik kainch sangpachem urunk na. To aplem monisponn visrot veta. Dekhun tachea hatak dhorun taka hea ghorantlo bhair ghal.

Cliff: *Please papa*, toxem uloum naka.To-i tuzo put. To ek pavtt chuklo, dusre pavtt chuk korchona. Atam mhoje khatir tori ogi rav *papa. Papa*, tum atam bhitor voch, mhaka matxe Clivea thaim uloum-di. *(Joe bhitor*

veta) Clive mhojea bhava, hem tuvem kitem kelem? Clive hea ghorachi buniad tujer ani mhojer tharleli asa. Amich zavn tor oxe hal'le zalear, *papa-mummy*k kitem bhogchem na? Polle Clive, atam tum lhan na. Tuvem amche khatir nhoi, tor *papa-mummy* khatir tori chintunk zai. Tum *drugs* gheta hi mhaka zaito kall adim khobor asli, punn hanvem tuka te vixim kednach vicharunk nam, nhoi mhunn *papa-mummy*k-ui sangunk nam. Tum aste-aste te *drugs* ghevpache soddun ditolo oxem mhaka distalem, punn tuvem te chaluch dovorle. Bhava mhojea, hem tum kitem korta ani khuim vochunk sodta? Tum zanna team *drugs*-ancho mog tuka fonddacho rosto dakhoita mhunn? Clive, aichean tujeam team khotteam ixttancho sangat soddun di. Na tor, ek dis tum ek niz *drug addict* zavn hea ghorabeacher visor ghaltolo ani piso zavn roste bhonvtolo. Tedna te tuje ixtt tuka lagim dovorchenant, ani rosteavelem sunnem porian tuka ungon pollevchem na ani…

Clive: …Cliff, mhaka kainch sangum naka, mhaka

xanti zai, mhaka eksuro sodd.

Cliff: Oi, tum sintidant na mhunn hanv zannam. Atam hanv sangtam tem soglem omtea kollxear udok hachi-i mhaka khobor asa. Tuje fattlean nachunk mhojea bhava mhaka vell nam. Faleam fantear utthun *business*-a khatir mhaka Puneant vochunk zai. Kitem-i zaum, hanvem sanglam tacher bariksannen niall kor.

Clive: *Shut up, please shut your mouth other wise..... (oxem mhonnit Clive Cliffachea angar veta)*

(Kallokh)

POILO DEKHAVO

*(**DEKHAVO:** Fulanchi bag: Clive bagint nhidlolo dista. Amir dom' marit bhitor sorta).*

Amir: Are hei, konn re tum? *(Cliveak hat lavn haloita ani utthoita)* Are tum re Clive? Sokallim fuddem hanga kitem korta re? Vo rati hangach nhidlolo re?

Clive: Hanv, hanv re hanga? Toklen sarko asa mure tum? Tum hanga khuim re?

Amir: Hanv khuim astolom? Tuka gomona mhojem? Tum khuim aslo re? Zalear hanv khuim asa to tuka koso gomtolo? *(Cliveachea kanant sangta)* Hanv sangtam tem aik...ratim hanv thoim gelolom. Are, hanvem kitem mhonnlam? Ratim hanv thoim gelolom... Hanv kitem sangtam tem somzota mure tuka?

Clive: Hanv kainch, kainch somzunk nam.

Amir: Ah... ha... ha... ha... ha... tum ani kitem somzotolo? Hanvem kitem sanglam tem hanvuch somzunk nam.

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Clive: Borem, borem asa. Kitem asa tem di polleum-ia, ekuch ghontt martam.

Amir: Mhoje lagim kainch nam, anik ghetolo mhonnlear ek poiso legit na.

Clive: Am? Atam koxem zatelem tor? *(Poixeam khatir aplim bolsam sanspita)* Mhoje lagim poixe nant. *(Hatachi ghoddial kaddun dita)* Hi ghe ghoddial kitem-i mellta tem ghevn ie.

(Itlean Cliff ani Sonia ietat)

Cliff: Clive, Clive tum hanga kitem korta? Ani akh'khi rat tum khuim aslo?

Amir: Clive, hanv chol'lom, magir mevtam tuka. *(Amir veta)*

Cliff: Clive, tum kiteak mhunn oxem korta? *Mummy* ani *papa* tuka lagun akh'khi rat nhidunk nant. Rati tum ghora yeunk na, tuji zababdari tum visorlo? Tannim dogaimni tuje khatir purai rat zagronn kelem ani tum....

Clive: Bhas, bhas... mhaka soglem gomta. Ek tum zanna za, hanv tumcho konnuch nhoi.

Sonia: Clive, hem tum kitem uloita? Are, ek dis tuje *mummyn* tuka thapttamni marlo mhunn tuka ghor soddun yeunk kosli goroz asli? Tuka favo tedna marunk tika avoiponnacho odhikar na?

Clive: Tum tujem tondd bond kor.

Cliff: Sonia, tum ogi rav, taka hanv somzaitam.

Clive: Tum mhaka somzavnk hanv azun-ui dud piyenam.

Cliff: Clive, polle hanv tuka ghora vhorunk ailam. Are, *mummyn* tuka marlo tench ghevn bosum naka, chol ami ghora-ia. Osli jit korun kosloch faido na.

Clive: Tum mhaka kainch sangum naka. Mhaka zai zalear hanv ghora ietolom, ani naka zalear yeunchonam.

Cliff: Oslim murkponnam kiteak uloita? Oxem korun tum tujeach jivachi vatt laitolo, ani

tuje ixtt tuka......

Clive: ...hei Cliff, tum tankam kainch mhonnchona. Tanche add ek utor uloixi zalear samball... *or else I will kill you. (Cliffachea gomtteak dhorta)*

Sonia: Clive, Clive sodd, sodd tachea gomtteacho *(Cliffachea gomtteacho soddta)* Clive, tujea vhoddlea bhavachea gomtteak dhorunk tuka matui bhirant disunk na? Hem tujem kortub pollevn mhaka tuzo kanttallo ailo.

Cliff: Sonia, mhaka lagun tum tache lagim uzot korum naka. Mhaka dista tachi *drugs*-anchi noxea azun-ui nivllonk na; taka hangach morum-di, chol ami ia.

Sonia: *Cliff please*, tum chol hanv uprant ietam. *Only once last try.*

Cliff: *Okay, take care of yourself.*

(Cliff veta)

Clive: Tum tachea sangata kiteak vochunk na? Hangach kiteak asa? Hanv tuka sangtam,

Sonia atam mhaka ekloch asum-di, *I want peace, leave me alone.*

Sonia: Clive, tum mhojem aikunk kobul na?

Clive: Um! Tum mhaka kitem sangtelem tem hanv poiloch zannam, tum sangtelem *(lagamni uloun)* 'Clive, atam tum ghora io, *I love you!*' Itlench nhoi?

Sonia: *Yes Clive, really I love you,* hech khatir hanv tuka vhorunk aileam.

Clive: Toxem zalear, mhozo zabab aik - mhaka zai tedna hanv ghora vetolom.

Sonia: Zalear tum mhojem utor mandunk kobul na?

Clive: Tujem utor mandunk tum go mhojem konn lagta?

Sonia: Tuka konnxem dista?

Clive: Sodeak konnuch nhoi.

Sonia: Kitem? Sodeak konnuch nhoi? Tujea kallzant mhozo mog na tor?

Clive: Ho prosn mhojea lagim atam vicharina zalear odik borem zatelem.

Sonia: Kiteak? Kiteak vicharum naka?

Clive: Hem polle, atam mhoji tokli zagear na.

Sonia: Chol, hanv tuka dotorager vhortam.

Clive: Naka, mhaka kainch vaitt zaina, ani hem tufan tukach lagun upraslam. Mhoji *mummy* ji mhozo itlo mog kortali, ji mhaka lagun kitem-i korunk toyar asli, tich mhoji *mummy* aiz mhaka ragan polleta ani hem soglem tukach lagun zalam.

Sonia: Mhaka lagun?

Clive: Oi, tukach lagun. Tuvem vochun ghora mhojeo kesi sangleo dekhun hem oxem ghoddlem.

Sonia: Mhonntoch, tum kitem korta tem hanvem ogich ravn pollevnchem aslem tor? Clive, hem mhaka lagun zavnk na, punn tum *drugs* gheta tea khatir zalam. Tum kitem korta, khuim veta tem tuvem kedna tori

ievjilam? Somoz tujem pavl chuklem, chukun tum fonddant poddlo. Tujem dusrem pavl zanna zavn thoinch marunk favona.

Clive: *I told you leave me alone. please leave me alone.*

Sonia: *Okay!* Oxem asa tor, mhaka ekuch pavtt sang, tum mhojea sangata ghora yeunk toyar asa vo na?

Clive: Ani iena zalear tujean kitem korunk zata?

Sonia: Mhojea kallzant aslolo tuzo mog bhair uddovnk mhaka vell lagchonam.

Clive: *Oh you shut up! (Soniak marunk Cive hat ukholta)*

Sonia: Tor tum mhaka martolo? *I hate you Clive, I hate you!*

Dusrem Git

Sonia: *Mog hanv tuzo re kortalim,*
Sangatin tuji zatelim mhunn chintalim,
Chintnam mhojim varear ubon gelim,
Boro fuddar kortelim mhunn otrektalim.

Dulpod

Avchit varem hem marlem tufanachem.
Zoglavnnem marun viz poddlem ragachem.
Mollbailem noketr tuntton poddlem doganchem.
Itlean dar bond kortam re mogachem.

(Itlean thoimsor Amir ani tache ier ixtt ietat ani te-ui gavunk lagtat).

Amir ani ixtt:

Farar far, zatai ranantu.
Pakle martai ranantu.
Rane martai pakleanku.

Tollem sukolem,
bokem amchem babuddem zalem.
Tollem sukolem.
bokem amchem babuddem zalem.

Moddgonvam toviager, toviager
Mezu kelam rendondu... .....

(Teg-ui Soniak modem ghalun nachunk lagtat. Sonia bobo-hueli marta)

(Kallokh)

CHOUTHO PORDO

(***DEKHAVO:*** *Joeachem ghor. Mag tokler hat dovrun sofacher boslelem asta. Joe voir-sokol pasoyo marit uloita)*

Joe: Hea amchea Cliveak, hea ghorant kitem mhunn unnem aslem tem mhakach somzonam. Tannem ghorabeachi loz kaddli, char-chougam modem bhonvk tannem mhaka tondd dovrunk na. Atam mhaka mhojich loz dista. Mag, hem soglem tuka lagun zalem. Hanvem tacho benkicho *pass book* topaslo, pollelear kitlem *balance*? Fokot 500/- rupia asat. 50 hozar rupia tuvem tachea khatear ghalele, te tannem sogle duddu ixttam ani *drugs*-am fattlean moddun kabar kele. Hanv atam kitem korum tench mhaka somzonam. Cliff khuim gela? Azun-ui yeunk na-so?

Mag: To Cliveache sudik gela.

Joe: Mag, atam hanv kitem sangta tem aik. Tum hea fuddem Cliveak ek poiso porian divchem na. Ani mhaka gomonastana tuvem taka

poixe dile zalear, tum polle hanv tuka kitem kortolom to! Taka zai, zai toxe poixe mevle dekhun to *drug addict* zavnk pavlo. Taka poixe mellona zatoch to vollvolltolo ani apo-ap ghora ietolo.

Mag: Taka sudravnk anik kosloch upai na? Polle Joe, atam to titlo vaitt zavnk na; to vaitt zavche adinch ami koslo tori upai korunk zai.

Joe: Dotorak vicharun pollovnchem poddtelem, punn to ghorant ailear nhoi? Konn zanna to kedna san *drugs* ghetalo mhunn! *(Itlean darachi 'bell' vazta. Joe daraxim vochun polleta)* Konn tum?

(Tisro sarko bhitor sorta ani baizonna porim uloita, halon-dholon-moddon uloita. Tannem, karnavalak ghaltat toslem 'dress' ghalelem asta).

Tisro: *Hello everybody*, tumi mhaka vollkhunchim nant, mhojem nanv Tisro. Mhojem nanv Tisro kiteak kai mhunn tumi chintunk poddtelim. Poi, poilea ani dusrea fattlean

zolma ieta taka Tisro mhonntat nhoi? Toso hanv tisro zolma ailom. Khorem mhonnlear, mhojea maim-paik cheddum zai aslem, punn hanv-ui cheddoch zolmolom. Hi chuk mhoji nhoi, pai-mainchi-i nhoi. Hi chuk tachi, mhaka sonvsarant dhaddteleachi. Sangtat tea pormannem, cheddum zatelem mhunn mhoje main sogle kopdde cheddvache ghetlele, magir te bhair uddoitelim? Na, te mhakach nhesunk poddle. Cheddvancheam *dress*-anchi mhaka sonvoi zali, cheddvam bhaxen rongam-ronganchim *dress*-am ghalpachem, hem mhojem *introduction*.

Mag: Tum hanga kiteak aila?

Tisro: Kiteakuch nhoi! Osoch Cliveak pollevnk ailam.

Mag: Atam tuka kitem zai? To khuim asa?

Tisro: Mhaka kaim ek naka, hanv tumchea Cliveak vollkhotam, punn hanv kiteant nam am! Hanv hanga tumchea boreak ailam.

Joe: Amchea boreak vo tum taka sodunk aila?

Tor to khuim asa?

Tisro: Oi, hanv khorench sangtam tuka, Devachean!!! Hanv kednach fott uloinam, Devachean, ani konnacho-i soput ghevnk zai zalear sang mhaka.

Joe: Borem asa, tuka Dev borem korum!

Tisro: Dev sogleanchem borem korta, monisuch vaitt korta. Atam poyat, hanv tumkam tumchea Cliveachi khobor ghevn ailam. Tumi mhaka bos porian mhonninant, nhoi mhunn kitem pietolo, kitem khatolo hem legit vicharunk na.

Mag: Bos baba.....

Tisro: Atam bos mhonnta? Borem bostam.

(Cliff bhitor sorta)

Cliff: *Mummy, mummy....*

Joe: Kitem zalem baba, amcho Clive khuim asa?

Cliff: *Papa*, mhaka to aplea *drugs addict* ixttam sangata aslolo mell'lo. Hanvem taka ghora haddunk zaite proitn kele, punn soglem

nirfoll zalem.

Mag: Baba chol, hanv ietam tuje borabor. Ami dogaim taka haddunk ia.

Cliff: Kainch faido aschona, *mummy*. Hanv taka somzaitam mhunn tannem mhojea gomtteak dhorlo. Na *mummy*, to aplea bhavak man divnk noko, mhaka disonam to ani aple maink man di-it so. *(Vochun sofar bosta)*

Mag: Joe, hem kitem zalem, amchea putak kitem zalem?

Tisro: Kaim zavnk na, *aunty* tannem *drugs* chodd ghetle.

Joe: *(Tisreak pollevn)* Are, tum konn? Tuka hanga konnem apoila?

Tisro: Are *uncle*, hanv hanga tumkam thoddem-xem *information* divnk ailolom. To khuim astolo, tachem *friend circle* konn, hem soglem tumkam kollovnk naka zalear hanv vetam. (*Vochunk veta)*

Joe: Hei, khuim veta re to? Aik sangtam. Clive

khuim asa re?

Tisro: To asa, to ghora yeunk sodina.

Joe: Kiteak ghora yeunk sodina? Tumi taka addavn dovorla astolo.

Tisro: Ami taka kiteak addavn dovortele? Koddko zala to, tache kodde ek domddi na, osle monis amkam nakat.

Joe: Kosle monis zai tor tumkam?

Tisro: Zanche kodde poixe asa tosle monis.

Joe: Mhonntoch, tum poixe vhorunk aila tor? Kitle zai tuka?

Tisro: Tuje poixe mhaka naka, tujea putak zai.... dita zalear di, chodd nakat, fokot dita zalear panch hozar di. Hanv taka ghevn ietam. *(Tisro veta. Mag roddunk lagta)*

Joe: Mag, tum roddum naka. Taka amcho ugddas ietolo tedna to apunnuch ghora ietolo ani ho dis udeta mhonnosor, ami ravchem poddtelem. Itle mhonnosor, lokank fuddo korunk amkam boll asunk zai. Atam to taka

ghevn ieta zalear pollevm-ia.

(Itlea Sonia ani Mr.Borges bhitor sortat)

Sonia: *Aunty, aunty* Clive toklen sarko na! *(Magak veng marta)* Mhaka porian marunk ieta. Hanv kitem korum *aunty*? Hanv pixim zait aileam.

Borges: Hem soglem kitem zata Joe? Hem soglem kitem zata?

Joe: Tea loforan mhojea tondak chavi keli. Hanvem itlo kall hea vaddeant nanv rakhlelem tem ho Clive dhullant melloitolo, to mhaka char-chovgam modem tokli khala ghalun bhonvnk laitolo. Odik borem zatelem aslem to zolmunkuch naslo zalear!

Mag: Joe, hem tum kitem uloita?

Borges: Joe, tum bexttoch pikar zaum naka. Kitem zalem tem zalem. Mhoje dhuvecho fuddar atam kitem zatolo to mhaka kainch somzonam!

Cliff: *Uncle*, tum kitem mhonnunk sodta? Soniak Clivea thaim kazar korunk sodina?

Borges: Hanv kainch sangunk sodinam. Ami dogui ixtt, sodanch koslench vaitt korinastana ekameka thaim mogan bhonvun, hi amchi ixttagot mozbut korunk dis kaddle. Cliveak Sonia thaim kazar korunk ievjitalom, punn to amcho man apleam payam talla ghalun mostitat. Joe mhojea ixtta, mhojea duensak lagun hanv tuka kainch sangunk sodinam. Ji mhoje dhuvechi khoxi, tich mhoji khoxi.

Joe: Borges, Cliveak nitt rostear haddunk zata, fokot taka Soniacho mog mellunk zai.

Borges: Joe, khuincho bapui zanna zavn aple dhuvek kantteam-funtteamni bhorlele baint dukllun uddoit? Clive sudorta mhonnosor hanv hea sonvsarant urot oxem mhojean sangunk zainam. Hanv jivo astanach mhoje dhuvek hanv kazar korunk sodtam.

Joe: Mr. Borges, tum kitem sangunk sodta tem mhaka kainch somzonam. Tuvem mhaka buzvonn divnche suvater tum mhaka amchi soirigot toddun uddovpachi bhas uloita? Borges, tujem ontoskornn kitem poi tem mhaka gomun ailem. Tuka naka nhoi tuje

dhuvechea adaran mhojea putacho fuddar boro zalolo?

Sonia: *Uncle*, toxem nhoi tem. Hanvem taka zaito somzailo, punn to disan-dis boro zavche bodlek vaitt veasonak lobdota. *Uncle*, to apleachem jivit sudravnk sodina, taka teach konddant lovonk zai. *Uncle*, eka dukra mukhar motiam uddoilim zalear, tacho taka upeog korunk gomona zalear koslo faido? *(Itlean Clive bhitor sorta, darar ubo ravon Soniachem fuddlem ulovp aikota)* Uncle, hanv... hanv tumcheach ghorabeachi sun zatelim. Hanv Cliveachi nhoi punn Cliffachi ghorkarn zatelem!

Cliff: Kitem Sonia? Hem tum uloita?

Clive: Na Sonia, na. Hem oxem kednach zavnchem na, ani hanv-ui oxem zavnk divchonam. *(Soglim fattim vollun Cliveak pollevnkuch urtat).*

(Kallokh)

Modeontor

PANCHVO PORDO

*(**DEKHAVO:** Joeachem ghor. Cliffachem Sonia thaim kazar zalam. Tim dogaim machier distat).*

Tisrem Git

Dogaim: *Don kallzam sakramentan bandlim amchim,*
Hanv tuzo poti, tum mhoji potin visvasan ravchim,
Dogaim ekvottan ravon ghott ghorabo ghoddchim,
Hanson khellon bori dekh ghevn sogleank khoxi dovorchim.

Dulpod

Cliff: Avoi-bapui amcho, amchem borem anvddeta,
Tanchea axirvadan chol tujer bhavarth dovortam,

Sonia: Kainch tum bhienaka rakhonndar mhunn somzotam,
Moipaxi sun hanv zavn hem ghor samballtam.

(Git somplea uprant Joe bhair ieta.)

Joe: Baba Cliff, atam tumchi *mummy* bori zalea, ani tujem kazar zalear thoddech dis zaleat. Tea pasot tum Soniak ghevn bhonvddek vochpachi toyari kor, mhoje khuxe pormannem tumchean videxant bhonvddi korunk zata.

Cliff: Na *papa*, *mummy* azun-ui bori zavnk na, ani tika eksuri dovrun ami khuimsoruch vochunk sodinanv. *Mummy* nigut bori zalea uprantuch ami vetelim.

Joe: Oxem kelem tor, lok amkam hanstolo. Lok mhonntolo Joe ek vhodd *businessman* asun-ui aplea putak kazar korun khuinch bhonvddek dhaddunk na.

Cliff: Lok zaitem uloita *papa*. Cliveak lagun ami zaitem sonslem, punn konnench amkam taka tea veasonantlo bhair kaddunk adar korunk na, lokak uloum-di *papa*.

Sonia: *Papa*, lokak uloum-di. Lok amchi oddchonn somzona, *mummyk* Cliveacho dhok'ko bosla. Zorui ami tiche nodre bhair gelim zalear ti eksuri urteli. Mhaka amchea

ghorant asa tea kamdaranchi vagnnuk bori lagonam, dekhun svota hanvuch tichi seva korunk sodtam.

Cliff: *Papa*, amche pasot tum kainch dasti kaddum naka. Ami dogaim hangasor khub khoxal asat. Heam disamni komponicheam *director*-anchi *conference*-ui zavchi asa. Dekhun hanv heam disamni khuinch vochunk sodinam.

Sonia: *Papa*, tuvem nosto kelo?

Joe: Oi bai, cholat, tumi nosto korat.

Sonia: Chol Cliff, ami nosto korum-ia, ani uprant tum ofisak vochpachi toyari kor.

(Sonia ani Cliff bhitor vetat. Joe foneacho receiver ukhlun nombor 'dial' korta. Itlean Clive bhitor sorta).

Clive: *Papa, papa*, tumi Soniachem kazar Cliffa thaim kelem hem sot?

Joe: Oi hem sot! Tum itlo kall khuim aslo? Tuzo *papa-mummy* asa mhunn tuka khobor na?

Tujea huskean ani tujeo vaitt kornneo pollevn tuji *mummy* tujeam chintnamni duent zavn hanturnar asa, ti fokot tuka lagun. Tuzo bhav tuka kitlech pavtt sodunk gelo, punn tum taka nakarit ravlo. Aiz tum khuinchea tonddan mhoje thaim Soniachem kazar Cliffa thaim kelem kai mhunn vicharta? Tuje *mummy*chem tuka mat punn poddunk na. Bhitor vochun tichi khobor ghe. *(Joe roddta)*

Clive: Him manngeachim dukham gollovn mhaka dakhoum naka. Tumi mhaka kednach mog dakhovnk na. Tumi fokot tumchea vhoddlea putachem boreponn pollelam. Tumi dogaim borim zalelim zalear, hanv Sonia-cho mog korta astana tachem kazar tumi Cliffa thaim korchim naslim. Tumi dhongi zavn asat.

(Itlean Mr. Borges bhitor sorta ani soglem aikota)

Joe: Oi, nnov mhoine tuka kusveant dovrun ani xekim tuka zolm' divn tuji maim dhongi zali. Hanvem itle tras kaddun tuka voir kaddlo dekhun ho tuzo pai dhongi zalo. Are,

amchea ghorabeachem nanv tuvem ibaddlem. Tum anik mhojea mukhar ubo ravm naka. Tum amchea ghorabeantlo kantto zo amcheam kallzamni rombot asa.

Clive: To kantto tumchean sompeponnim kaddun uddovnk zata divn mhaka mhozo vantto.

Joe: Tuvem kitem mhonntlem? Tuvem kitem mhonntlem? Tuka tuzo vantto zai? Ani to ghevn tum khuim vetolo?

Borges: Clive, tum girestkayecho vantto magta, hanv to tuka divnk laitam. Poilem ek sang. Baibol vachlea tuvem? Tuka ugddas na zalear, hanv tuka te baibolantle oparicho ugddas kortam. 'Eka mon'xak khoim dog put asle. Tatuntlea dhaktto put aplea bapai lagim, atam tum magta toso girestkayecho vantto magunk laglo. Tea bapain vell lainastana taka vantto dilo, to ghevn to vattek laglo ani duddvanchea dhiran ek noxttem jivit jiyeunk laglo. Xevttim soglem tannem vaitt veasonak kobar kelem. Magir tacher lacharkai aili. To nokreche sodik bhonvnk laglo. Konnuch taka nokri dinaslo. Pottachi

bhuk sonsunk zaina zavn to konnager dukram rakhunk ravlo. Ek-ek vell ictoch durkank khann uddoitat tem porian taka khavnk mevonaslem. Taka aplea bapaicho ugddas ailo, karonn tachea bapaichea ghorant chakor legit pottbhor, naka puro zai titlem jevtale. Hem ievzun to porot bapaichea ghora ailo, aplea bapai lagim mafi magli; ani tea bapain taka khoxe monan ievkar dilo ani aplo sanddlolo put porot ghora ailo mhunn ek paddkulo marun ek somarombh kelo!!!

(Itlean Cliff bhair ieta)

Joe: Punn hanv toxem korchonam, hanv haka darant porian ubo korchonam.

Cliff: Punn *papa*, hanv tacho bhav mhonntoch, khuxe monan taka ievkar ditam ani ek vhoddlem jevonn kortam; kiteak mhozo sanddlolo bhav porot ghora aila.

Clive: Are dhongea mhojea bhava, ulovnk sompem asta, punn kornneamni dakhovnk avgodd lagta; na tor hanv mog kortalom tea cheddva

thaim kazar zavncho naslo.

Borges: Are, mog utracho tum orth zanna?Tum Soniacho mog kortalo zalear, tem tuka apovnk gelam tedna tum tachea borabor ievpacho. Hakach lagun Sonia tuka visrun tujea bhava lagim kazar zalem. Voilean tondd ghevn uloita? Tuka mog utracho orthuch gomona.

Clive: *Uncle*, tum matxe ogi ravxi?

Borges: ... oi, hanv tumchea ghorant asa mhunn visorlom... Joe, hanv tumchea ghorant yeun modinch uloilom mhunn tum ragar zaum naka. *(Bhair sorun veta.)*

Joe: *(Daraxim vochun)* Are Borges, aik sangtam matso rav re... Clive, mon'xam thaim koso ulovnk zaitem tuka kollona.

Clive: Hanv soglem zannam, konnak respeit divnk zai to....Sang Cliff, tuvem mhaka mhojea vicharacho zabab divnk na.

Cliff: Tuje lagim ulovnk mhaka vell nam, vell ailo mhonntoch hanv tuka tujea vicharacho

zabab ditolom. *(Cliff bhair veta)*

Clive: Zannam hanv mhojeam vicharank zabab divnk ghoddona tedna sogleankuch vell asona. *Papa*, mhaka panchxim rupia di.

Joe: Kiteak? *Drugs* ghevnk? Tuka mhojea koddchean ek poiso mellchona. Bore toren hea ghorant ravpachem asa zalear rav, na tor cholunk lag.

(Mag bhair ieta)

Mag: Clive mhojea puta, tum ailo? Itle dis tum khuim aslo re mhojea puta?

Clive: Hanv tuzo put nhoi!

Mag: Konn sangta tum mhozo put nhoi mhunn?

Clive: Hanv tuzo put zalear, atanchea atam mhaka panchxim rupia di.

Joe: Mag, tuka sangtam taka ek poiso divxi khobordar. Hanv atam ofisak vetam. *(Joe bhair veta)*

Mag: Panchxim rupia zai? Kiteak? *Drugs* ghevnk?

Anik kiteak-ui zalear hanv ditelim aslim. Hanv tuka poixe dinam. Chol bhitor, ani he tuje angache kopdde bodol. Are, tum boro zavnk zai mhunn tuka hospitalant ghalolo. Thoincho-i tum pollun gelo ani atam itlea tempan tum ghorá panchxim rupia magunk aila?

Clive: *Please mummy*, aizuch di, to mhozo *friend* mhaka ravta. Na zalear, zobordosten kaddun vhortolom.

Mag: Tum itle fuddem pavlo. Hachea xivai tuje lagim anik zata kitem re? Team *drugs*-ank lagun tuvem tuji ghoddiall, sorpolli, maskot soglem viklem. Tuzo estad polle re, kitem zala to!

Clive: *Mummy*, aizuch mhaka poixe di. Tum tor mhaka poixe dina zalear, hanv hea ghorant porot kednach yeunchonam.

Mag: Ab'ba! Hi dhomki tum mhaka dita ghorant yeunchona mhunn sangun? Tuje osle bhurge asop mhonnlear, avoi-bapaik loz mure.

Clive: Polle *mummy*, hanv khorench sangtam tuje lagim panchxim na zalear don'xim tori di.

(Hanga Ekto bhitor sorta)

Ekto: Are, kitem korta re? Vegim ghe re poixe, te ravtat mure thoimsor!

Mag: Hei, konn re tum? Ani hanga kiteak aila?

Ekto: Age, hanv konn nhoi. Mojem nanv Eknath!!!

Mag: Eknath zanv na zalear Xeknath zanv, hanv tuka vollkhonam.

Ekto: Vollkhum naka ge, he sogle mhoje *friend* mhaka Ekto mhonntat. Kiteak zanna? Hanv mhojea avoi-bapaiger Ekttoch. Mhojea fuddlean konn ek na ani fattlean-ui konn ek na.

Mag: Na zanv re, mhaka tujem poddunk na.

Ekto: Kiteak poddunk na? Bhurgeanchem avoi-bapaik poddunk na zalear, konnak poddlam tor?

Mag: Hem tum tujea avoi-bapaik vicharun ie.

Ekto: Vicharun yeunk *time* khuim asa?

Mag: Mhaka hem tum kiteak sangta? Hanvem tuji istori vicharunk nam.

Ekto: Hanv Cliveacho *friend* mhunn sangtam tuka. To magta tem divn sodd ge.

Mag: Ab'ba! Konnalo re tum cheddo?

Ekto: Hanv ge? Avoi-bapaicho. Mhojea bapaichem nanv Iesvont ani avoichem nanv Eesodi. Taka lagun mhojem nanv Eknath. Hanv avoi-bapaiger Ektoch, taka lagun sogle mhaka mhonntat Ekto!!!

Mag: Are, mhaka tujim xapotam aikunk lavm naka re.

Ekto: Xapotam sangum naka ge. Chol bhitor vochun almarintle panchxim rupia haddun di.

Mag: Dinam zalear kitem kortolo?

Clive: Hanv hea ghorant porot yeunchoch nam.

Ekto: Aikolam? To ghorant yeunchoch na mhunn

sangta. *(Cliveak)* Khorench re, tum ghorant yeunchoch na?

Mag: *(Cliveak)* Hi dhomki tum mhaka dita?

Ekto: Oi re? Tum tika dhomki ditai?

(Clive Magak tenkun veta ani tichea mathear hat dovorta)

Clive: Khorench *mummy*, hanv ghorant anik yeuncho nam.

Mag: *(Cliveak ragan dukllun uddoita) Get out from here, get out!*

(Hem pollevn Ekto bolsantli suri bhair kaddun Magak dakhoita.)

Ekto: Tum dita vo na panchxim rupia? Dita kai na?

(Itlean pulisechea sirenacho avaz ieta. Tedna Ekto ani Clive, dogui dhanvunk sodtat tea 'action'-an toxech ube astat).

(Kallokh)

DUSRO DEKHAVO

*(**ROSTO:** Rosteacher Mr. Borges, Clive ani Ekto dista)*

Clive: *Uncle, uncle* mhaka panchxim rupia di, ekuch pavtt.

Borges: Panchxim rupia? Ani kiteak? Tujea *papa* thaim itli girestkai astana mhojea lagim bhik magta?

Ekto: Are *uncle*, girestkai khub asta re, punn girest monis girestkai ghorant khuim dovorta? Tanche poixe benkint astat. To aple *mummy* kodde poixe magunk gelolo. Tachi *mummy* sangta ghorant poixe na. Ti chek borovn divnk sodtali, ticho chek *book* somplo khoim.

Clive: Tum zanna astana tum mhaka kiteak vischarta? Tum mhojim khebaddam korta kitem?

Borges: Tum korta tem sarkem nhoi Clive. Tea pasot soglem soddun di ani ghora voch. Aiz thavn boro bhurgo za, boro nagrik za. Tuje avoi-bapaichem nanv voir kadd.

Clive: *(Borgesak)* Tum dina nhoi? Tuje thaim bore bhaxen maglear tum dina nhoi? Atam zobordosten kaddun ghevche poddtele. *(Ekto Borgesak suri dakhoita ani Clive Borgesachem pakitt kaddun dhanvta).*

Borges: Clive, Clive... poilem mhojem pakitt di. Tuje fattlean dhanvunk mhaka xokti nam.

(Kallokh)

TISRO DEKHAVO

*(**FULANCHI BAG:** Fulanche bhagint Clive eklock bosun asta. Thoddea vellan thoim Cliff pavun sorta).*

Cliff: Clive, tuvem kitem chintlam? Rostear poddun morunk?

Clive: Hem tum mhoje thaim vicharta? Tum mhozo konn?

Cliff: Hanv tuzo vhoddlo bhav hem tum visorlo?

Clive: Na, tum mhozo bhav zavnk nezo, tum mhozo vhodd dusman.

Cliff: Oi, hanv tuzo dusman. Tuje ixtt te, zannim tuka *drugs*-ancho voso lailo te. Khorem mhonnlear tech tuje dusman.

Clive: Hanv tem soglem zannam, dekhunuch tum mhoje vokle thaim kazar zavn tum mhojem jivit he doxer pavoilem. Atam tuka mhozo jiv zai kitem?

Cliff: Hem tum kiteachea kitem-i uloita. Are, Sonia tuzo khoro mog kortalem zalear tuka soddun tem mhoje thaim kazar zavchem

naslem. Zorui tachea kallzant il'lo tori tuzo mog aslo zalear, tem apunnuch yeun mhoje lagim kazar zata mhunn sangchem naslem. Clive, hantum gomta tem tuzo mog korinaslem, tunch taka tujea pagerak sampddavnk ievjitalo.

Cliff: Hem sot zait, punn tum soglem zanna astana-i tache thaim kazar zalo. Ek ugddas dhor, tum taka mog divnk pavchona.

Cliff: Hem tuka kiteak dista zanna? Team *drugs*-ancho mog tujea kallzant rombla, toch tuka ek dis ximiterint pavoitolo.

Clive: Oi, ximiterint pavoitolo! Itlench tum sodta, itleakuch tum ravta. Kiteak, *papa*che girestkayecho tum ekloch dhoni zavnk sodta.

Cliff: Clive? Hem tum uloita? Mhaka zor girestkayechi axa asli zalear hanv tuka bogor-bogor ghora vhorunk yeuncho naslom. Are, tuvem oxem koxem chintlem? Ie, ie tum ghora ie, hanv mhozo porian vantto tujea nanvar kortam. Punn tum

mhozo bhav mhaka sodanch zai, tum ani hanv zavn asat asro amchea avoi-bapaicho! Ani hoch amcho kaido pallun ami hea somazak dekh divnk zai.

Clive: Him utram ulovnk sompem lagta, punn vevharant ghalunk ekdom' avgodd lagtelem.

Cliff: Clive, ekuch pavtt ghora io ani hanv tuje pasot kitem kortam to polle.

Clive: Tum kitem kortolo tem hanv adinch zannam. Tuka tujea bhavacho mog aslo zalear tum Sonia thaim kazar zavncho naslo.

Cliff: Hanv Sonia thaim kazar zalom mhunn tum *drug addict* zalo? Vo tum poiloch *drug addict* aslo? Tuka tannem visvas-ghat korunk na, nhoi mhunn hanvem tumche modem futt ghalunk nam. Portench zalear tuka sudravnk proitn kelo; punn tuvem tuzoch fondd ustilo... Chol, soglem visrun atam tori ghora ie.

Clive: Nam, nam hanv ienam. Jea ghorantleam mon'xank mhozo mog na, mhoji apurbai na,

tea ghorant hanv yeunk kobul nam.

Cliff: Clive, *please* ghora ie. Tujea huskean *mummy* porot-porot duent zata, tika hospitalant ghalea. Chol Clive, ti ghora pavche adim ami ghora vochun tika khoxal korum-ia.

Clive: Naka, hem mhaka sangum naka. Mhaka zai zalear hanv ietolom.

Cliff: Toxem zalear hanv vetam. Tuka zai tem tum kor, somzolo?

(Oxem ulovn Cliff vochunk vetana 'freeze' pod'dotin ubo aslolo dista)

(Kallokh)

SOVO PORDO

*(**DEKHAVO:** Joeachem ghor. Clive lhou ghorant bhitor sorta. Itlean fone vazta. Sonia bhair ieta. 'Receiver' ukholtana tachi nodor Cliveacher poddta. Sonia na kolltam 'receiver' fonacher vankddo dovorta zaka lagun fone keloleak hangasorli sogli gozal aikunk ieta.)*

Sonia: Clive tum ailo?

Clive: Oi.

Sonia: Bos, tuka piyeunk ghevn ietam.

Clive: Naka, mhaka poixe zai.

Sonia: Mhoje thaim poixe nant.

Clive: Poixe na? Zalear, tujea angar bhangar asa, teo bhangaracheo vostu kaddun di.

Sonia: Clive, hanv tuka koso somzaum?

Clive: Chodd uloum naka, hanv sangtam toxench tuvem korchem poddtelem. Na zalear hanv zobordosten tujea angavelem bhangar kaddtolom. *(Clive bolsantli suri bhair kaddta)* Hi suri pollelea?

Sonia: Naka Clive, toxem korum naka. Tuka bhangar zalear bhangar ditam. Ghe, vhor hem bhangar *(aplea angar aslelem bhangar kaddun zomnir uddoita)* Ghe vhor ani vikun kha.

(Itlean bhair thaun Cliff ieta)

Cliff: Clive hem kitem? Soniak suri dakhovn tum tachem bhangar vhorta?

Clive: *(Suri dakhovn)* Tum mhoje vattevelo kuxin sor.

Cliff: Hanv tuka hea ghorantlo bhair sorunk divchonam.

Clive: Cliff, mhoje vattevelo kuxin sor, mhaka vochum-di.

Sonia: Cliff taka vochum-di, tachea hatant suri asa.

Cliff: Tum ogi rav Sonia, kitem korunk zai tem hanv kortolom.

Clive: Tum kuxin sor mhoje vattevelo. *(Cliffak suri topta, Cliff bob marta. 'Freeze' pod'dotin Cliff ani Sonia astat.Kallokh zata ani porot uzvadd zata tedna Amir sogloch

koddkoddun-foddfoddun zomnir lovtana dista. Tachea hatant syringe asta. Kaim vellan thoimsor Clive pavta. Amirachi nodor Cliveacher poddta.)

Amir: Clive, mhaka kitem zata tem kainch somzonam, mhaka koddkoddo ieta.

Clive: Amir, tuka kainch zaina, are ie hacho dom' mar, tum rokddoch boro zatolo.

Amir: Mhojeam dolleam mukhar kallokh aila, tuje hat mhojea hatant di, mhaka ghott dhor, mhaka kitem zata tem kainch somzonam.

Clive: Tuka kainch zavchem na...

Amir: Mhoje lagim ulovnk zaina. *(Hansta)* Ha... ha... ha... ha... ha.... *(morta)*

Clive: Amir utth, Amir, Amir....tum morunk na, Amir tum morunk na, zap di Amir...

Avaz: Ha....ha...ha...ha...Amir melo. Tuka-i oxench zatelem, tuzo-i xevott osoch zatolo....tum-ui osoch mortolo...

Clive: Na, na hanv morunk sodinam, mhaka

jiyeunk zai, mhaka jiyeunk zai...

('Freeze' pod'dotin Clive ubo asta.)

(Kallokh)

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SATVO PORDO

*(**DEKHAVO:** Poilea pordeantlo 'freeze' pod'dotin aslo toch dotor ani ier sogle aslele te ap-aple suvater aslele distat).*

Clive: Dotor, he porim, hanvem mhojea ixttachem moronn mhojeam khas dolleamni pollelem. Dotor, mhaka morunk naka, dotor hanv chuklom, hanvem mhojea avoi-bapaik, bhavak dukhoilim, mhojea bhavak hanvem suri topli. Mhaka kainch khobor na uprant tachem kitem zalem tem...

Dr.Vicky: ....Tum bhiyeum naka, hanv tuka hea veasonantlean bhair sorunk adar kortolom. Tuvem bhieyupachi koslich goroz na... ani tuvem kitem-i vaitt kelam tea pasot konnem-i tujer firiad kelea zalear ti sojea tuvem bogchi poddteli, punn tum sarko boro zalea uprantuch.

Clive: Dotor, mhaka pulis dhorun vhortele? Aiz soglem kabar zatelem.

Dr.Vicky: Tuka dhorun vhorunk hanv divchonam mhunn hanvem tuka sanglam. Tuka

pulisamni dhorlo zalear legit tum mhoje svadin astolo. Tuka mhoji goroz asa, hanv tujea maim-paik apovnk dhaddtolom. Tuvem kainch bhieyupachi goroz na.

Mogall bhavamno ani bhoinnamno, toxench avoi-bapayamno, tumcheam bhurgeank tumi samballunk zai. Tim kolejint veta thoim vo dusre suvater oslem ghoddta. Hea amchea bhavak-ui toxench ghoddlem. Taka zobordosten te *drugs* dile, ani magir taka vikalleam vokhdanchi sonvoi zali. Duddu tachea hatant gollun taka sompeponn zalem. Him gungi ani vikhallim vokhdam ghevnk tannem sanglam tea pormannem tache voklen vo *girl friend*-an taka nakarlo, taka soddun tachea bhava thaim kazar zalem. Hantum tea cheddvachi chuk na vo tachea bhavachi vo tanchea avoi-bapaichi-i koslich chuk na. Kiteak ho amcho ixtt vo tachi chintpachi xokti team *drugs*-amni komi korun uddoileli. Hea oslea veasonak sampoddleleamni apunn anik bore zavchenant oxem chintchem nhoi. Tanchean borem zavnk zata, ani dusri gozal

hea veasonak sampoddleleank *AIDS, HIV* zavpachi xoketai asta. Punn tannim chuk adarli mhunn ami tankam soddun divnk favona. Tankam hea somazant favo tea hok'kan jiyeunk divnk ho amcho-i ek noitik kaido zavn asa. Ho amcho bhav apunn zavn *drugs* soddunk sodta. Zor oxe toreche *drug addict* asat zalear tannim dotoraxim vechem ani aplem jivit bodolchem; ani fuddarak kednach *drugs* ghevchenant mhunn ho amcho bhav mhonnta te porim nirnnoi ghevncho. Kiteak taka hea sonvsarant jiyeunk zai. Tum kitem mhonnta?

Clive: Oi dotor, mhaka jiyeunk zai!

- Xevott -

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1. Books lost, torn, defaced, marked or damaged in any way shall have to be replaced by the borrower.
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HELP TO KEEP THIS BOOK
FRESH & CLEAN

BOROVPEACHI VOLLOKH

Caetano Pereira

Zolm' 31 Agost, 1946. Ganvan Merxecho Kala Merxechea sorkari iskolant tannem aplem mullavem xikop Purtugezintlean korun *Primeiro Grau, Segundo Grau* ani *Segundo Ano do Ciclo Preparatorio* porian xikla ani sirvis kortana S.S.C. meren xiklo. Talatti mhunn eksarkim 35 vorsam vavurla. Kala Akademin ghoddun haddlele tiatr boroupache-digdorspache kariavollint bhag ghetla. Kala Akademiche Tiatr Spordhent tiatr machier haddun sabar inamam zoddleant. Tannem 1970 vorsa thaun tiatr borounk survat keli. *Hem Tuvem Kitem Kelem, Bepot'ta, Apsvarthi, Vozon, Ugddas, Tuka-i Tench, Akant, Mhaka Zap Zai, Tankam Sudraunk zai, Dista Toxem Nasta, Povitr Papi, Mog Dakhounk Zai* he tache gazlelel tiatr. *Virudh* hem Konknni nattok tannem 1977 vorsa Kala Akademiche spordhent dakhoilem. *Poristhitik Lagon, Bhukek Lagon, Sirvisek Lagon, Dotik Lagon* him ek-anki nattkulim boroun macheir haddleant. Gõy Akaxvannicher tache *Bhavancho Ekvott, Leader, Bepot'ta, Xetkamti, Hem Oxench Choltolem, Mog dakhounk Zai, Svabhiman* he songit- khell vitraileat. *Gupit Mog* nanvachi tachea nanvar ek kessett-ui asa. *Ugddas* tiatr-pustokachea rupãn uzvaddaila.

Songit Nattok Akademin ghoddun haddlelea Pox'chim Vibhag Utosvant ekuch ek Konknni tiatr mhunn tacho *Mhaka Zap Zai* ho tiatr Madheo Prodexantlea Bhopalant dakhoila. *Konknni Tiatristanchi Sonvstha* hinnem 1992 vorsa ghoddun hadlele tiatr hat-boroupache spordhent tachea *Marijuana* borpavollik Poilem Inam' favo zalem. Sodeak *LIS GOA DRAMATIC GROUP* sonvsthecho odheokx asa.